

No matter how long it's been, you're mine

Posted originally on the [Archive of Our Own](http://archiveofourown.org/works/62080408) at <http://archiveofourown.org/works/62080408>.

Rating:	Teen And Up Audiences
Archive Warnings:	Creator Chose Not To Use Archive Warnings , No Archive Warnings Apply
Category:	M/M
Fandoms:	Transformers - All Media Types , Transformers One (2024)
Relationship:	Jetfire Skyfire/Starscream (Transformers)
Characters:	Starscream (Transformers) , Jetfire Skyfire (Transformers) , other are mention but don't appear
Additional Tags:	Reunions , Fluff and Angst , Self-Loathing , Touch-Starved Starscream , he misses his husband so much but doesn't believe he deserve to be love , 50 cycles of seperation can really fuck your mind , does it count as dialogue heavy if most of the fic is two characters monologing , gets really soft at the end , bc they fragging deserve a soft epilogue , I Wrote This Instead of Sleeping , while listening to would you fall in love me again , from epic the musical , on loop , while eating christmas cookies , please sent help , those idiots are ruining my life , megop mention at the beginning , No Beta We Die Like Sentinel , english is not my first language
Language:	English
Stats:	Published: 2025-01-08 Words: 1,845 Chapters: 1/1

No matter how long it's been, you're mine

by [suzieloveships](#)

Summary

During the "temporary" truce between Autobots and Decepticons Starscream goes back home to apologise to person he abandon all those cycles ago

or

for or my yapping about TFONE Skystar I think it is time I write a fic where they actually interact

Notes

So we all agree Would you fall in love with me again is their song, right?

I can't stop thinking about them, this ship is so good

I needed to interact next movie, TFONE or ROTB sequel or something, Hasbro I need them back.

Shatter Glass is going to hurt like hell, isn't it?

Anyway, I hope you like this <3

See the end of the work for more [notes](#)

It was a temporary truce.

Well, “temporary” with a gigantic quotation mark over it.

They claimed it was just temporary, till they take care of Quintessons, but you had to be blind and deaf to not notice how Megatron and Optimus were always second away from jumping on each other, whether to apologise, beg for forgiveness or just kiss, anytime they were in the close proximity to each other. It was a strange dance that everyone else was forced to watch it. It was slowly starting to get boring.

Luckily for everyone it looked like they were starting to make it work. Slowly, but they were making it.

That was the main motivation for Starscream right now. If those two massive disasters could make it work that maybe, just maybe, he, an equally massive disaster, could as well. And even if he couldn't, Skyfire deserved an explanation.

Ever since Decepticons were allowed back to Iacon he's been avoiding his old home like a plague. And every new thing scientists discovered was deliver to the high-ups by Wheeljack. Allegedly it was because of his friendship with Ratchet, but there was always that little voice on the back of Starscream's helm that tell his that Skyfire knew he was back and was avoid him. If this was true, Starscream couldn't blame him. He was pretty much doing the same thing.

But now there was no turning back. He needed to do this. For his own sanity and also because Thundercracker and Skywarp wouldn't let go of this if he runs away now.

He inhaled and exhaled deeply and open the doors he never thought he get the chance to open again, praying to Primus for the first time in 50 cycles.

For a moment he assumed no one was inside before hearing sound coming from lab. Of course.

“Good, you're finally here. I need you to...” Skyfire must have assumed he was someone else, probably Wheeljack or Perceptor, because he started to voice a request before turning around and stopping mid-sentence, a glass vial dropping out of his hand and breaking on the floor. “Starscream?”

Starscream imagined this conversation and how it was going to go many times. Pretty much anytime he fell into a recharge. Each time he imagined he was going to hear different emotion. Relive, happiness, surprise, sadness, anger, disappointment.

But he never expected to hear hope.

“Is it really you?” Skyfire crossed the distance between in the nano-klik, reaching out to make sure this wasn't just his imagination. Starscream pretty much fought every impulse to not jump and throw himself at him. Instead he actually took step back. Touch starved as he was, he didn't deserve it. “Star?”

“I’m sorry.” was all Starscream could say without crying. He waited 50 cycles to say it. It was always going to be the first thing he was going to say.

Skyfire gasped.

“Your voice. What happened?”

Starscream actually snorted at that. “My own stupidity, that what happened.”

“Does it hurt?” Always so kind. He disappears for eternity and instead of getting angry at him, Skyfire is more worried if he is hurt. He didn’t deserve this, not even a little bit.

“Really? I come back home after 50 cycles of nothing, zero contact and all you care about is if I’m hurt?”

“How else do you want me to react?”

“I don’t know, with anger. I was gone for 50 cycles. And the first thing I did once I got back here? I blew up Iacon. I left you. Twice. Which is ironic since all I wanted to get back to you. Everything I did was to get back to you.”

“Star...”

“Don’t” once again he avoided getting touch. He knew he was going to lose it once they touch. To be honest he was losing it right now anyway. “I don’t deserve your kindness. Why aren’t you mad at me? I left. I kept telling myself that I did all of this to protect you but the true is I’m just a coward. I shouldn’t have left then but I was too scared to face you. I should have reach out to you, give you a sign I was still alive. I kept telling myself that it was better than you didn’t know where I was so Sentinel couldn’t hurt you, but I got the messages you sent me, I know I left you sparkbroken.

“Star...”

“Frag, I shouldn’t have left, I shouldn’t have enlisted in the first place. What was the fragging point for that? All I did was fighting on the loosing side of the war, watching those I care about die. Got stuck with those idiots, living of scraps, away from you. It’s a miracle we didn’t end up killing each other.” At this point he was just voicing aloud every frustration that cumulated in his head over the past cycles.

“Star...”

“Why did I even come here? I bet I’m just ruining everything again. I failed at protecting the Primes. I fail at leading the guards. I ruined your life. I shouldn’t have...”

“Will you shut up already!” Skyfire grabbed both of his shoulders forcing him to shut up. Only now Starscream realised that he started crying. “As much I love listening to you talk while I work, for once I’m going to need you to shut up and listen.”

“Why aren’t you mad at me?” he tried to step back but Skyfire only squeezed his shoulders, not allowing him to make a single move.

“I was. I was fragging furious. I saw you that day. For just a second, I couldn’t believe myself. It wasn’t until Optimus explained everything to us what happened did I accepted that that was really you. I waited for you for 50 cycles, for you to contact me and all this time you were somewhere, out there. Why didn’t you come back, why didn’t you give me sign you were okay? And after all of that you disappear again? Next thing I know we are fight with a new enemy, someone called the Decepticons, mostly made of the High Guards? When I tell I was angry, losing my mind, trying to understand what was going on.” He stopped to catch a breath and looked up. Starscream meanwhile hanged his helm and looked down, unable to continue to look him in the face plate. “When they told me you were back I pretty much locked myself here. I couldn’t look you in the face.” So he was avoiding him. Not that Starscream was blaming him. “I wanted to stay angry. You screw me over big time so I should have stay angry...” few tiers fell on the floor. Starscream wanted nothing more than curl up and disappear, to never disappoint and destroy anyone else. “...But I can’t.”

“What?” actually surprise Starscream looked up and to end up looking into those beautiful blue optics he used to loved getting lost in.

“I knew that if I saw you, I wouldn’t be able to stay mad at you. And I was right. Because the moment I saw you 5 kliks ago, when I heard you... I missed you too much to care.” He wiped a tear of his optic and Starscream just shivered, starved for any physical touch.

“You should care! This is not a minor hiccup, I faked my death for Primus's sake. I...” he wanted to continue his monolog of self-loathing, but Skyfire moved his arms from his shoulders to his cheeks and joined their forehead together. “I’m still sorry.” Despite the fact he still didn’t think he truly deserved it, Starscream let himself melt into the touch.

“Never said you shouldn’t be. You definitely frag up big time. I just missed you more than anything. And you never fake your death because I never believe you were dead.”

“I don’t think that’s how it work.”

“I waited, I believed in you. I asked Sentinal almost every day if he heard anything. Pretty sure he hated me more than anyone on Cybertron. The fact that he lied to my face every time, now that makes me angry. But despite the fact that both him and anyone else told me to give up hoping and just accept you were gone, I refused. Because I knew you were coming back.”

“I didn’t come back.” Starscream helm started yet again go down so Skyfire gently moved it up so they could still be optic to optic.

“You did. You are literally here.”

Starscream hesitated for a moment before finally hugging his neck.

“And you really waited for me the whole time?”

“Count every day.”

“I thought about you every day. At first I wanted to contact you, I really did. But I thought you would be better without me. The fact that you were safe was pretty much the only

thought that kept me alive all this time. The fact you were safe, warm, away from fighting and hunger. Because I knew that even if I don't come back you were going to be okay."

"You weren't."

"I wasn't. Frag, I wasn't." How did he not collapse yet was a mystery. Between gentle touch and the realisation just how tired he really was it was shocking his body didn't give up yet.

"You didn't answer my question before." Skyfire delicately moved his servo to where Starscream's voice box was.

"No, it doesn't hurt. Don't worry."

"Good." he moved his servo from Starscream's neck to his shoulder and then up his wing. "You are really here, right? I'm not dreaming again?"

"You dreamed about me?"

"Answer the question Starscream."

As an answer Starscream cupped his face and kissed him. A wake up call for both of them that, yes, this was real. And it was a sweet and gentle as he remembered. Like they were still those two stupid young bots at the academy.

"I'm sorry." He said once they moved apart.

"You said that already."

"And I'm going to say it again and again till the end of time. Got it? I'm sorry." He give him a quick kiss. "I'm sorry." And another. "I'm sorry." And another one.

"Okay, okay, I got it, I got it." Skyfire laugh and Starscream actually melt at that. Primus, he missed that sound. He hugged him widely, which wasn't much due to their size difference but it didn't matters. He just wanted them to stay as close as it was possible. Skyfire might have had a similar idea because he picked Starscream up allowing them to be even closer, foreheads back together. Starscream realised he was crying again, this time out of happiness.

"You don't hate me?"

"I could never hate you."

"I'm still going to apologise to you every day."

"Just promise you won't leave again."

"I won't." he kissed him again. "I won't. I'm not going anywhere. I'm staying right here with you."

"Yah, because I'm not letting you go ever again."

They kissed again.

“I love you.” They both said it at the same time and laugh at that.

End Notes

This is probably my last one shot in a while. Exams are coming and I'm planning something big so I'm probably going to disappear for a moment. Don't worry, it will take less time than half the century

One last thing, in case you don't know, here is a link to a website where by clicking one button you can help Palestine:
<https://arab.org/click-to-help/palestine>

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